Abbey-Church, Bath.

On MONDAY, APRIL 1, 1793,

A GRAND SELECTION

FROM THE WORKS OF HANDEL,

IN THREE ACTS,

Taken from the Oratorios of Sampſon, Judas Maccabæus and the Meſſiah.

PRINCIPAL VOCAL PERFORMERS,

Mr. NIELD, Signor ROVEDINO, Mr. GOSS,
Miſs GOPELL,

AND

MADAME MARA.

PRINCIPAL INSTRUMENTAL PERFORMERS,

Firſt Violin, Mr. BROOKS.	Flute, Mr. ASHE.
Violoncello, Mr. HERSCHEL.	Oboe, Mr. ASHLEY.
Firſt Trumpet, Mr. SARJANT.	Baſſoon, Mr. HOLMES.
Double Drums Mr. ASBRIDGE.	Organ, Mr. WILKINS.

Price Six-Pence.

GYE, PRINTER, BOOKSELLER, AND STATIONER.

PART I.

Selected from the Oratorio of Sampſon.

OVERTURE.

AIR.——Mr. NIELD.

TOTAL Eclipſe! no ſun, no moon,
All dark amidſt the blaze of noon!
O glorious light, no chearing ray,
To glad my eyes with welcome day.
Why thus depriv'd thy prime decree?
Sun, moon, and ſtars, are dark to me.

CHORUS.

O firſt created Beam, and Thou, great Word!
Let there be light! and light was over all.
One heav'nly blaze ſhone round this earthly ball:
To thy dark ſervant light by life afford.

AIR.——Miſs GOPELL.

With plaintive Notes and am'rous Moan,
Thus cooes the Turtle left alone,
Like her, averſe to each Delight,
She wears the tedious widow'd Night:
But when her abſent Mate returns,
With doubled Raptures then ſhe burns.

CHORUS.

Fix'd in his everlaſting Seat,
Jehovah rules the World in State,
His Thunder roars, Heav'n ſhakes, and Earth's aghaſt.
The Stars with deep amaze,
Remain in ſtedfaſt Gaze,
Jehovah is of Gods the firſt and laſt.

AIR.——Sig. ROVEDINO.

How willing my paternal Love,
The weight to ſhare
Of filial Care,
And part of Sorrow's burden prove:
Tho' wand'ring in the ſhades of Night,
Whilſt I have eyes he wants no Light.

AIR.——MADAME MARA,
(Accompanied on the Trumpet by Mr. SARJANT)

Let the bright Seraphim in burning Row,
Their loud up-lifted Angel Trumpet blow,
Let the Cherubic Hoſt, in tuneful Choirs,
Touch their immortal Harps with golden Wires.

DOUBLE CHORUS.

The LORD ſhall reign for ever and ever.

RECITATIVE.——Mr. NIELD.

For the Horſe of Pharaoh went in with his chariots, and with his horſemen into the ſea. And the LORD brought again the water of the ſea upon them: but the children of Iſrael went on dry land in the midſt of the ſea.

CHORUS.

The LORD ſhall reign for ever and ever.

RECITATIVE.——Mr. NIELD.

And Miriam the propheteſs, the ſiſter of Aaron, took a timbrel in her hand: And all the women went out after her with timbrels and dances.

VERSE, MADAME MARA and CHORUS.

Sing ye to the LORD, for he hath triumph'd glorioufly. The LORD ſhall reign for ever and ever. The horſe aud his rider hath he thrown into the ſea.

PART II.

Selected from the Oratorio of Judas Maccabæus.

OVERTURE.

CHORUS.

MOURN, ye afflicted children, the remains
Of captive Judah, mourn in solemn strains;
Your sanguine hopes of liberty give o'er;
Your father, friend, and hero is no more.

AIR.——MADAME MARA.

PIOUS orgies, pious airs,
Decent sorrows, decent pray'rs,
Will to the LORD ascend, and move
His pity, and regain his love.

CHORUS.

O father, whose almighty power
The heavens, and earth, and seas adore!
The hearts of Judah, thy delight,
In one defensive band unite;
And grant a leader bold and brave,
If not to conquer, born to save.

RECITATIVE.——Mr. NIELD.

To Heav'ns Almighty King we kneel,
For Blessings on exemplary Zeal,
Bless him, Jehovah, bless him once more,
To thy own Israel restore.

AIR.

O Liberty, thou choicest Treasure,
Seat of Virtue, Source of Pleasure,
Life without thee knows no blessing,
No Endearment worth caressing.

AIR.——Miſs GOPELL.

From mighty kings he took the ſpoil,
And with his acts made Judah ſmile;
Judah rejoiceth in his name,
And triumphs in her hero's fame.

CHORUS.

Fall'n is the foe—So fall thy foes, O Lord,
Where warlike Judah wields his righteous ſword.

AIR.——MADAME MARA.

IN ſweeteſt harmony they liv'd,
Nor death their union could divide;
The pious ſon ne'er left his father's ſide,
But him defending, bravely died,
A loſs too great to be ſurviv'd.
For Saul, ye maids of Iſrael, moan;
To whoſe indulgent care,
You owe the ſcarlet and gold you wear,
And all the pomp in which your beauty long hath ſhone.

CHORUS.

Oh, fatal day, how low the mighty lie!
Where, Iſrael, is thy glory fled!
Spoil'd of thy arms, and ſunk in infamy,
How canſt thou raiſe again thy drooping head?

SEMI-CHORUS.

"See the conqu'ring hero comes,
Sound the trumpet, beat the drums:
Sports prepare, the laurel bring,
Songs of triumph to him ſing."

DUET.

" See the godlike youth advance,
Breathe the flutes, and lead the dance:
Myrtle wreaths, and roſes twine,
To deck the hero's brows divine.

CHORUS.

" *See, the conqu'ring hero comes, &c.*

THE MARCH.

CHORUS.

Sing unto GOD, and high affections raiſe,
To crown this conqueſt with unmeaſur'd praiſe.

PART III.

Selected from the Oratorio of the Meſſiah.

OVERTURE.

Recitative accompanied.——Mr. NIELD.

COMFORT ye, comfort ye, my people, ſaith your GOD; ſpeak ye comfortably to Jeruſalem, and cry unto her, that her warfare is accompliſhed, that her iniquity is pardoned.

The voice of him that crieth in the wilderneſs, prepare ye the way of the LORD, make ſtraight in the deſert a highway for our GOD.

AIR.

Every valley ſhall be exalted, and every mountain and hill made low, the crooked ſtraight, and the rough places plain.

CHORUS.

For unto us a child is born, unto us a Son is given: and the government ſhall be upon his ſhoulders; and his name ſhall be called Wonderful, Counſellor, the Mighty God, the Everlaſting Father, the Prince of Peace.

RECITATIVE.——MADAME MARA.

There were Shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flocks by night;

And lo, the Angel of the LORD came upon them, and the glory of the LORD ſhone round about them: and they were ſore afraid.

And the Angel ſaid unto them, Fear not: for behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which ſhall be to all people.

For unto you is born this day, in the city of David, a Saviour, which is CHRIST the LORD.

And ſuddenly there was with the Angel a multitude of the heavenly hoſt, praiſing God, and ſaying,

CHORUS.

Glory to God in the higheſt, and on earth peace, good-will towards men.

RECITATIVE.——Miſs GOPELL.

He was cut off out of the land of the living; for the tranſgreſſion of thy people was he ſtricken.

AIR.

But Thou didſt not leave his ſoul in hell, nor didſt Thou ſuffer thy Holy One to ſee corruption.

SEMI-CHORUS.

Liſt up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lift up ye everlaſting doors, and the King of Glory ſhall come in.

SEMI-CHORUS. *Who is the King of Glory?*

SEMI-CHORUS. *The LORD ſtrong and mighty; the Lord mighty in battle.*

SEMI-CHORUS. *Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lift up ye everlasting Doors, and the King of Glory shall come in.*

SEMI-CHORUS. *Who is the King of Glory?*

SEMI-CHORUS. *The LORD of Hosts: He is the King of Glory.*

Recitative accompanied.—Sig. ROVEDINO.

Behold, I tell you a mystery; we shall not all sleep, but we shall all be chang'd in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trumpet.

A I R.

The trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed.

AIR.——MADAME MARA.

I know that my Redeemer liveth, and that he shall stand at the latter day upon the earth.

And though worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh shall I see God.

For now is Christ risen from the dead, the first fruits of them that sleep.

C H O R U S.

Hallelujah for the LORD GOD Omnipotent reigneth.

The kingdom of this world is become the kingdom of our LORD and of his CHRIST; *and he shall reign for ever and ever, King of Kings and LORD of Lords.*

Hallelujah. *Hallelujah.*

F I N I S.